

The Daily Mirror

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1918

One Penny.

CUPID BUSY ON NEW YEAR'S DAY—LONDON WEDDINGS



Captain E. E. Hobson, R.A.M.C., of Blackrock, Cork, and his bride, Miss Enid Dark, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Dark.



Captain Fergus Graham, Irish Guards, and his bride (Miss Mary Reader) leaving the Guards' Chapel, Wellington Barracks.



Mr. Henry E. Eyre Jeston and his bride, Miss Gertude (Dollie) Gosse, leaving St. Stephen's, South Kensington.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Admiral Richard B. Farquhar, C.B., Vice-Admiral Sir George E. Patey.

Admiral Farquhar asked to be placed on the retired list to give younger men promotion.



The Hon. Mrs. Myles Ponsonby, a war widow, was married at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, to Mr. Neville Flower, Grenadier Guards.



Captain W. G. E. Ruck-Keene, M.V.O., Rear-Admiral C. L. Napier, C.B.

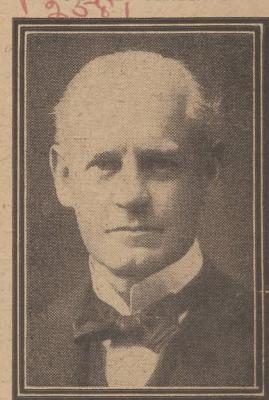
The result of his self-sacrifice is that the three officers seen above have been advanced a step.



Major-General Travers Clarke, C.B., who, it is understood, will receive one of the important administrative posts in connection with the changes at G.H.Q. in France.



Two of the Italian destroyers which penetrated into Trieste Harbour and sank the Austrian battleship Wion, steaming at full speed. In the circle is Commander Rizzo, the heroic officer who was in command of our Ally's warships when they carried out this splendid feat.



Mr. John Galsworthy, the novelist and dramatist, who declined the honour of a knighthood. His name was included in the New Year's honour list by error.

MANY TOWNS IN GRIP OF MEAT FAMINE.

Leeds' S.O.S. Call to Lord Rhondda.

ARE CATTLE HELD BACK?

"Leeds and surrounding towns without beef" was the message sent from the Leeds Cattle Market yesterday to the controller of the meat section of the Ministry of Food.

There was an unprecedented situation at the market when the first sale was held under the new order regulating the price of cattle on the basis of live weight.

There was a demand for between 600 and 800 cattle, but only fourteen were offered. These fourteen were graded by a committee and then balloted for. No butcher outside Leeds was allowed to take part in the draw, neither was anyone who had any meat left over from last week.

This reduced the number of eligible buyers to forty-three, of whom fourteen were awarded a beast each.

At the other markets in this district a similar state of things occurred. At Otley there were only fifteen beasts, as against the normal 100; at Halifax none, as against twenty on thirty.

At Doncaster 189 beasts. The Southgate Master Butchers' Association yesterday announced that, in consequence of their inability to obtain adequate supplies of meat, their shops will be closed to-day and Thursday.

Fixing Price of Rabbits.—The Food Controller has decided to fix the price of rabbits, as much as 3s. each being obtained for them to-day.

CHILDREN'S RATIONS.

Lord Rhondda's model scheme for rationing which he has recommended to the local Food Committee for adults should apply also to growing children.

That *The Daily Mirror* is authoritatively informed, is the intention of the Food Controller.

"It was explained by an official of the Ministry of Food yesterday that the provisions made to date for children will operate distinctly to the advantage of children.

The suggested weekly ration for each person is 4oz. of butter or margarine.

"The same quantity, and even more where individual cases justify it, should be allotted to children.

"Fats as food are particularly essential to growing boys and girls."

Young Sugar Babies.—Have you received your sugar ration yet?

Persons sent in a correctly completed form of application to the Registration Clearing House on or before December 15 should now have received the paper.

Later applications are being dealt with as quickly as possible.

When considerable delay is experienced in receiving the paper, the applicant may call at the offices of the Local Food Control Committee and there fill up a second form of application.

OFFICER AND BRIGHTON.

Army Economy.—Sir A. Yapp, speaking yesterday at Bermondsey said they would be astounded if they knew what economies had been effected in the Army.

Share and Share Alike.—I, said Mr. Barnes yesterday, that our friend Clynes and Lord Rhondda and the local committees are straining, night and day to get a better distribution.

It seems a light thing to say, but let us be patient with the assurance that the difficulty is being grappled with in such a way as to give share and share alike all round.

Officer and Brighton.—When Sir Arthur Yapp addressed a meeting at Trafalgar-square yesterday in furtherance of the S.O.S. campaign an Army officer in uniform stepped to the front of the audience and called attention to the condition of affairs in Brighton.

"It is a disgrace," he said. "They simply will not adopt your policy there. In the East End of London the poor soldiers' wives cannot get food."

Sir Arthur undertook to speak at a meeting at Brighton if one were arranged.

DEARTH OF FLATS.

Servants Object to Top Floors on Account of Raids.

There is an extraordinary dearth of desirable flats to be let in London.

Hundreds of occupiers of villas who, to seek greater security from air raids, had contemplated the taking of a flat on the first or second floor of big residential mansions, have found that they are not to be obtained for love nor money.

We have a limited number of flats on our books," a West End estate agent told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "But they are all on the top floors."

"These our clients either won't even look at or if they do raise a multitude of objections, such as—

Top floors are dangerous in an air raid.

Too many stairs to climb.

Servants object to be "up so high" on raid nights.

"Many of our clients would have taken cottages near London. Unfortunately all within a radius of forty miles of the metropolis were snapped up months ago."

SEA MINE EXPLOSION.

7 Men Killed and 20 Injured on Beach Near Pegwell Bay.

WASHED ASHORE IN GALE.

From Our Own Correspondent

DEAL, Tuesday.—An unfortunate accident occurred on this part of the south-east coast yesterday afternoon, resulting in the loss of seven lives and in seven men more or less seriously injured.

At about five minutes to twelve a violent explosion was heard, the vibration of which was distinctly felt in this locality. From inquiries made yesterday afternoon I am able to state that a mine washed ashore between Deal and Ramsgate in the vicinity of Pegwell Bay, and whilst a number of men were endeavouring to remove the mine out of the way it exploded with tremendous force, killing, I understand, seven men and wounding twenty others.

This is the second mine that has been cast up by the sea in this locality during the past few days, and it is believed that they have broken adrift from their moorings during the recent heavy weather in the Channel.

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Skating has been resumed and much snow has fallen.

THE LOST DISPATCHES.

Captain Wilson, "I Have Done Nothing I Am Ashamed Of"

I have done nothing that I am in the slightest bit ashamed of and I have absolutely nothing to hide from this Court.

Said Captain Wilson, M.P., in the course of the resumed inquiry into the circumstances connected with his capture in November, 1915,

by a German submarine, and the loss of certain dispatches which he was carrying at the time he was captured.

He said that he was carrying the King's Messenger at Middlesex Guildhall Westminster, yesterday, under the presidency of Major-General Codrington.

Captain Wilson cross-examined Colonel Dick as to whether he maintained that he had disengaged the telegram from the War Office to take the first boat which left Messina.

Colonel Dick said: I maintain that the telegram was not an order in contradiction of my orders.

The hearing was then closed. The decision of the Court will be promulgated in due course.

BRITISH MUSEUM CHANGE.

Portion of Building To Be Used as Air Board Offices.

The British Museum has been taken over by the Government and within a few days a portion of it will be used as the offices of the Air Board.

The authorities, it is stated, have chosen the British Museum to house the staff of the Air Board with some reluctance, but, being unable to find another suitable building, they were bound to do so.

The necessary structural alterations will be carried out as soon as possible, and it is believed that the Air Board will take possession next week.

"DER TAG" FOR FIDO.

The Unwanted Dog Goes to His Long Last Home.

"Is poor Fido to be cast adrift—or gassed?" Yesterday was the great day for the renewal of dog licences.

Under the law of the Defence of the Realm Act it has become unlawful to harbour a stray dog; any person doing so is penalised to the extent of £100 or given six months' imprisonment.

According to the letters I have received this morning, "said Mr. Charles R. Johnson, of the National Canine Defence League, to *The Daily Mirror*, "the particular trend of thought seems to be: 'Tis a sin to keep a dog in times like these. We prefer to put our favourite to sleep rather than allow it to suffer neglect in a new home or in under-rationing."

CLOTHES FOR EX-SOLDIERS.

An Army Council instruction announces that the amount to be paid to soldiers on discharge who are already in possession of plain clothes will be 30s. if they possess a civilian overcoat.

In view of the difficulty in providing civilian clothing and great coats for discharged soldiers commissioned officers should, whenever such a course is feasible, give all possible facilities to enable such men to obtain the articles from their home prior to discharge.

HONOUR DECLINED.

Mr. Galsworthy's Name in Knighthood List by Error.

HIS WISHES MISUNDERSTOOD.

PRESS BUREAU, Tuesday.—"It is regretted that the name of Mr. John Galsworthy was included by error in to-day's list of knights in the New Year's Honours List."

It was learned last night that a knighthood was offered to Mr. Galsworthy, who intimated his desire to be allowed to decline the honour. The inclusion of his name in the official list was due to a misconception as to his wishes.

Mr. Galsworthy is the distinguished novelist and dramatist. His best known plays are "The Silver Box," "Justice," "Strife" and "The Eldest Son." He has written a great deal for humanitarian objects.

EASY-TO-BUY BOND.

25 Scrip Certificates on Sale at Banks on Monday.

On and after Monday next a new form of National War Bond for 25 only, the printing of which was started by the King and which will be as easy to buy as a postage order, will be on sale at all banks.

It will be paid down 27 and taken away the bond, which will bear the same rate of interest and will be redeemed in 1927 at the same premium as the existing War Bonds.

It will be a bearer document until it has been registered by the purchaser, but will begin to earn interest from the date of purchase.

MOONLIGHT ARMS RAIDS.

Gangs of Men Create Reign of Terror in Galway and Derry.

Considerable alarm has been aroused in Galway and Derry lately by disguised armed men raiding houses.

In one case ten or twelve men visited a house at night, and ordered the occupants—two old women and a boy servant—to "hands up." Two double-barrelled shot guns, a small rifle and 340 rounds of sporting ammunition were taken.

At Derry on the same night more guns and a cavalry sword were taken, and one household was threatened that his brains would be blown out if he left his house before morning.

"HATE SIGHT OF SWORDS."

Turks' Fear of Our Cavalry—Hon. N. Primrose's Last Charge.

Two stirring charges in Palestine, in the first of which Major E. de Rothschild was mortally wounded and in the second Mr. Neil Primrose, the son of Lord Rosebery, was killed, are described in a fighting man's letter from the Holy Land, who was one of Mr. Primrose's bearers at his burial.

"The first charge," he says, "was made over the top of the plain, sword in hand, machine-guns fire, to meet the enemy, some 3,000 strong, were in an almost impregnable position on the top of a steep ridge, about 200ft. high."

"We went straight over the top and captured all their machine guns, enormous supplies of ammunition, two guns and 1,200 prisoners."

The next day we were ordered to take another very difficult ridge at all costs. We went

MOONSHINE FIGURES.

The times of moonrise and moonset are as follows:—

	Times.	Times.
Wednesday	9.58 p.m.	10.4 a.m.
Thursday	11.5 p.m.	10.20 a.m.
Friday	12.0 m.m.	10.35 a.m.
Saturday	12.12 a.m.	10.51 a.m.

The moon enters its last quarter on the 5th, when it will be well on its way south of the Equator.

part of the way dismounted and then led our horses up and charged again.

They should have been wiped out, as they outnumbered us six to one. But they hate the sight of our swords, and just as we reached the crest of the mountain (at least, it looked like a mountain) they cleared.

CHILDREN'S JEWEL FUND.

An appeal issued yesterday on behalf of the Children's Jewel Fund to start child welfare centres asks every woman to give something, no matter how trivial.

Some of the jewels already given include a collar of fifteen rows of pearls and diamond plaques from the Duchess of Westminster, diamond tiara from the Countess of Essex and a diamond and pearl tiara from the Duchess of Norfolk.

RUNAWAY MOTOR-LORRY.

While a woman motor-lorry driver at Ealing was attending to engine trouble, the lorry dashed off without anyone at the wheel and crashed into a shop window.

"WE ARE PROUD OF OUR BRITISH SISTERS."

American Women's Message to Queen Mary.

"WITH THEM TO END."

American women have sent through Queen Mary a stirring message to the women of England.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, the chairman of the Women's Committee of the Council of National Defence of America, in a letter to the Queen, says:—

"Every loyal woman in America is anxious that at this crisis in the world war, your Majesty and every woman in Great Britain should be assured that their sisters in America have watched with admiration the effort of the women of the United Kingdom to further the cause they have at heart, and for which their men have fought."

"Now that the United States of America has joined hands with Britain, France and Italy in this last and greatest of all crusades, we, the true daughters of American democracy, feel that a New Year should not open without a word of censure.

"We are proud to be associated with them. We say unhesitatingly that we shall persevere in our efforts to help them, and we hope to tell our sisters across the seas that no matter what the cost, America will be loyal to her pact and that none will manifest their loyalty more thoroughly in word and deed than the women of this country."

The Queen in reply expressed "much satisfaction and pleasure" at the "friendly message" and added:—

"I am sorry to tell the sisterhood of your great country the warm thanks of the women of the British Empire for their inspiring words of encouragement and assurance."

"The horrors of war have taught us to know another better, and have strengthened the ties of kinship and mutual sympathy by uniting the women of the English speaking races heart and soul in the struggle for liberty."

WITH PICK AND SHOVEL.

How British Labour Company Helped to Repulse the Germans.

The circumstances under which Major D. Waits Morgan, the Rhondda miners' leader, gained the D.S.O. were mentioned by the chairman of Glamorgan Quarter Sessions (Major Rhys Williams, D.S.O.) yesterday.

He said that when the Germans broke into our line about a fortnight ago they came upon a labour company. Though only armed with pick and shovel, they turned on the Germans and joined with the Guards, who came up, in repelling the enemy back.

Five decorations were given to the labour company on the field.

The award of a number of Albert Medals was announced last night. Recipients included:—

Major Lewis Collingwood Bearne, D.S.O., and Private E. Usher, both of the A.S.C., who distinguished a fire underneath a lorry which was carrying 3,000 incendiary bombs.

Second Lieutenant Halested, M.C. (West Riding Regiment), who was killed screening a soldier from a bursting bomb.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Tanks.—Birmingham tank has taken £1,160,577. The Newcastle total to date is £760,891.

War-Time Boots.—The Secretary for War announces that a showcard has been prepared for exhibition by retailers proposing to sell war-time boots.

£350 for V.C.—Sergeant Molonye, Royal Engineers, recently awarded the V.C., was at St. Helens yesterday publicly presented with War Bonds for £350.

Fenian Veteran Dead.—One of the last survivors prominently identified with the Fenian movement of 1848 has died in the person of Michael Henegan, of Tulsk (Roscommon).

In Memory of Wolfe.—The banquet usually held on January 2 at Westerham in celebration of the birth of General Wolfe has been abandoned for the fourth time owing to the war.

A Knight of St. Gregory.—The Roman Catholic Bishop of Clifton yesterday decorated Mr. W. Welstead, for fifty years connected with Cheltenham Church, with the gold medal as a Knight of St. Gregory the Great, upon his knighthood by the Pope.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL.

NORTH UNION—Barrow (b) 5 pts., Wigan 3; Swinton (b) 15, Salford 0; St. Helens Recreation (b) 14; St. Helens 0; Barrow (b) 5, Wigan 3; Leigh 23, Broughton 10.

LANCASHIRE SUBSIDARY TOURNAMENT—Bolton Wanderers (b) 9, Bury 0; Liverpool 1; Stockport 0; Salford 0; Wigan 0.

MIDLAND SUBSIDARY TOURNAMENT—Shrewsbury United (b) 4, Rotherham County 1; Barnsley (b) 4, Sheffield Wednesday 2.

BALDOYLE WINNERS.

12.30.—The Squires (7-2), 10.—Manister Pride (10-1), 2.40.—Dark Eyes (8-1), 10.—Musketeers (20-1), 2.40.—High (4-1), 3.10.—Hotcap (4-1).

In a twenty-rounds contest at the Ring yesterday afternoon Billy Fury, Tyrlstan, beat Louis Ruddick on points.

THE KING PRINTS BONDS.



The King at the Bank of England. He is seen starting a machine which was used to print the first issue of Five Pound National War Bonds.

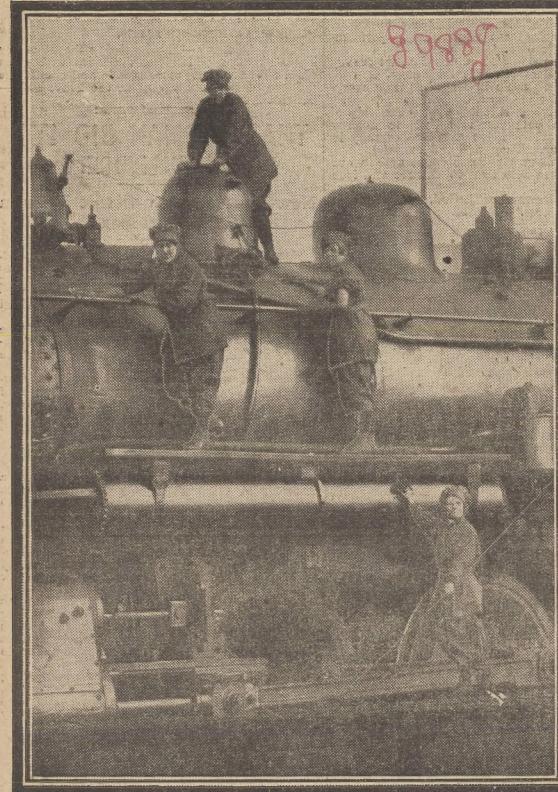


FOR BABIES' LIVES.—The Duchess of Marlborough, who has sent gifts to the value of £14,000 to the Children's Jewel Fund.

FRENCH HONOUR.—Cpt. Ernest H. S. Browne, R.G.A., who has been awarded the Croix de Guerre "for a specified act of bravery."

NEWS SOUGHT.—Pie. E. Aspinall, Suffolk Regt., reported wounded, hospital unknown. Write to 264, Harehills-lane, Leeds.

WIVES OF CANADIAN SOLDIERS AT WORK.



Numbers of Canadian women have taken the places of their husbands who are fighting in France, and here the wives of soldiers, clad in overalls, are seen acting as railway engine cleaners near Toronto.

HIS DEFENCE.



M. Caillaux making his defence from the tribune in the French Chamber of Deputies. He is to be tried shortly.

CHILDREN TO HELP CHARITY.



Little Viscount Moore (the centre figure).



Miss Daphne Lawson and Miss Annabel Mann. Children's tableaux will be a feature of the charity matinee which is to be given at the Vaudeville Theatre on Friday.

CAPTURED TURKS



Turkish prisoners being dispatched in captured rail cars where the Turkish railways to Beersheba



NURSE MENTIONED.—Miss F. Madeline Dennis, who has rendered valuable services at the Auxiliary Hospital, Woodhall Spa, Lincolnshire. (Elliott and Fry.)



HUSBAND PROMOTED.—Miss Northery, the wife of B. Northery, C.B., whose promotion to the rank of major-general has just been announced. (Charles.)

APPEARANCES



They are American artillerymen!



A MAN "W.W.A.C."—Capt. H. Simms, who was severely wounded at Loos, is the only male member of the W.W.A.C.s. He is on the administrative staff.



DUKE'S SOLDIER—Brig.-Gen. Lord Eame Lennox, M.V.O., Scots son of the Duke of Gordon, awarded the

'TURED TRUCKS.



photograph taken at Junction Station, the point in the Damascus-Jerusalem main line.



S. WIFE.—Mrs. Schwebel, whose husband, Schwebel, R.F.A., is in active service for over two years.

S DECEPTIVE.



in fencing dress, but look more like medievalists.



ICE.—Supt. Robin Geoffrey S. Allen, R.N.V.R., to be the Navy's official painter, has retired after 25 years in the force.

THE NAVY'S ARTIST.—Lieut.

"WAR" IN A WARD—BURYING BAD OLD 1917.



War-like decorations in one of the wards at the Richmond Hospital. (Swaine.)

THE TANK AT NEWCASTLE.



The members of the Women's Volunteer Corps purchased War Savings Certificates for the wounded at Newcastle.



QUESTS OF FAMOUS DANCER.—Miss Maud Allen distributing gifts to the poor children whom she entertained yesterday.



The wounded men in a ward at the First Southern General Hospital, Birmingham, buried the ghost of 1917. No one mourns him.

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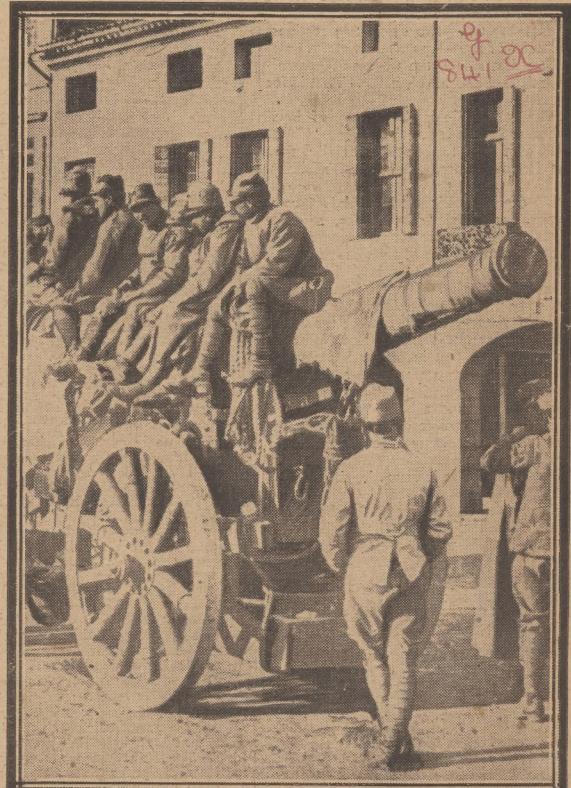


A PARLOURMAID.—Mrs. Sadie Burton who is working in this country at the Australian Officers' Club in Piccadilly.

A V.A.D.—Miss J. Gaydon, a maid, who has worked for 21 years at the Kingston Red Cross Hospital, New Malden, Surrey, Mons widow.

ROYAL MONS CLUB.—First Air Mechanic George Bennie, R.F.C., founder of this club, which will help Mons widow.

HELPING TO REPLACE ITALY'S LOST GUNS.



Italy's losses in guns have been very heavy, but her Allies have come to her rescue. Here is a French gun which has been handed over to an Italian gun team on its way to the front. (French official photograph.)

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1918.

THE PEOPLE'S REPLY.

YESTERDAY the papers were full of stirring calls to endurance, lay sermons innumerable, from statesmen and journalists and propagandists, addressed to the people of this country.

The Prime Minister's message gave the gist of them all. It fixed upon the civilians at home—for who has any right to preach to the men in the firing line?—and urged them to realise that they, too, have their line, their place, if not of danger, at least of sacrifice and effort for the coming year. . . .

All this is as it should be: a good message helps us to great hope. Many of these well-meant utterances, however, were perhaps not so succinct and well-directed as the Prime Minister's. Many of them, as we have hinted, savoured of the sermon. And it is the high privilege of the preacher—the great advantage of the sermon—that *no reply* is allowed to be given to him or to it. We go to Church to receive thankfully and to listen in silence. All we can do, by way of protest, if we happen to disagree, is to cough and to fidget in our pews. It is a feeble defence.

We know it; and yet, a New Year fancy—call it a vision merely—came to one yesterday, in the shape of a possible retort from the preached-at peoples of the combatant world to rulers, generals, and great ones all over it: reply, suppose, of the German to the Kaiser, of the British people (in the trenches or at home) to those urging endurance or sacrifice upon them.

"Yes, indeed," the reply would say, "we hear and heed your words. To endure is to conquer. We shall conquer, because we shall endure. . . . That is . . . That is, if you also, great ones, take your own advice; do yourselves what you urge us to do; and kindly consent to listen to—a little advice—humbly offered, well-intentioned—from us. And our advice is this:

"It takes two—two sides, two sections, two bodies of men—to make a victory.

"The first side is the victory of generalship, military and naval, alone. That is for you.

"The other side is the victory of loyal obedience. That is our side.

"If we follow to the death, loyally, then what is your part, great ones, military, naval?

"To exact the highest standard of competence, as revealed by results, amongst yourselves. Not to protect your own friends, from the consequences of their own failures. Not to hesitate. Not to delay. But to get rid of all leaders, military, naval, who, provided the politicians give them the means of victory, fail to achieve the objectives they are supposed to achieve. We offer you this advice, not in an academic spirit, but, frankly, because we know it to be needed. At present, it takes any time from a year to three and a half years to get rid of a failure, however obvious. And even then some of you set up a wail at his departure."

Would this be rude or crude, this advice? Surely not. Instead of elaborately nourishing hatred in "Tommy" for the Boche, let us do him the better service of giving him the best leaders we have. He will not so much need to hate, if he wins.

This is the people's answer to yesterday's preaching from above. . . . W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAX. 1.—Shallots, since they are much in demand and quite easy to grow in any garden, should be widely cultivated this year.

The bulbs are best planted early in February during a spell of open weather. Let the ground, therefore, be deeply dug over at once.

Shallots should be planted in rows that run twelve inches apart, the bulbs being six inches apart; press them firmly into the ground.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

People who have little business are great talkers. The less men think the more they talk.

—Montesquieu.



Lady Helen Murray, daughter of Lord Brassey, and a tireless war worker.



The Hon. Mrs. Cecil Bingham, whose husband is now K.C.M.G.

MAKING MISCHIEF.

Our Heroes Return from Captivity—The Revival in Aristocratic Novelists.

I HEAR that some of the irreconcilable groups in the House of Commons are preparing to pester the Government with questions about the retirement of Sir John Jellicoe. The activities of certain members who use

DIFFERENT ATTITUDES TOWARDS SUGAR CARDS.



The New Year always was a season of form-filling. In war time it is worse than ever. And the people who fill the forms—especially sugar cards—are of the recognised types and behave in the familiar ways. (By W. K. Hagedorn.)

question-time in a way which was never intended, have already been resented. From what I hear, I do not think that these renewed guerrilla tactics will have much success. The Government intend to be firm.

Lords at Work.—The House of Lords will get to work again to-morrow, and I anticipate some late sittings. The peers always adjourn for dinner in the evening, whereas the faithful and hungry Commons go right on.

Increased Taxation.—Your dog will cost you more. Among the increased taxation which Mr. Bonar Law is contemplating is, I am told, a higher dog licence.

Preparing for the Fray.—Anticipating that most of its members will be opposed at the next general election, the Redmondite Party is, I hear, building up a strong election fund. The Sinn Feiners are appealing for a million shillings for the same purpose.

The Final Session.—The Irish Convention begins what many believe will be its final session this week. The report will be ready about March, Dublin friends tell me.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Coming Home.—I am glad to learn that Captain Sir Alfred Hickman is among the exchanged British prisoners of war.

How He Was Taken.—Sir Alfred was captured at Mons, while he was pluckily trying to rescue a wounded non-commissioned officer. I remember that he was one of the British captives on whom the Huns threatened to take reprisals if their submarine prisoners were released.

The Succession.—I hear that Mr. Robert Crawley will contest Prestwich now that his distinguished father, Sir Frederick Crawley, goes to the Lords. Two of the new peer's sons have died gloriously for their country.

Actor Soldier.—In a Cardiff military hospital a friend of mine chatted the other

A Society Novelist.—There seems to be a revival in what used to be called the "society novelist." Both Lady Murray of Elbakk and Lady Diana Manners have lately given hostages to the publishers. Now Lady Dorothy Mills, whom here you behold, has put forth a novel, called "Card Houses," which, from all I hear, is a "go." Probably the war has brought about this added interest in more serious occupations, with the retirement of the "butterfly woman."



Surbiton's V.C.—I am told that Lieutenant Douglas Belcher, V.C., of whom the pretty riverside town of Surbiton is comprehensively proud, has become the father of a bouncing son.

Quiet Wedding.—Weddings are quiet, if frequent, just now. When the Hon. Mrs. Myles Ponsonby arrived to be married to Mr. Flower, at St. Peter's, yesterday, it was in a one-horse brougham and at the side door. She wore a walking suit and square-toed shoes, I noticed.

Who Were There.—I saw Lord and Lady Bessborough, parents of her first husband, sitting next the bride's father, Colonel Longfield. Lord Duncan was there, too, with his pretty French wife.

Another Wedding.—There was but one bridesmaid at Miss Mary Reade's wedding to Captain Fergus Graham at the Guards' Chapel yesterday, I noticed. The bridegroom is the heir of Sir Richard Graham, of Netherby, famous for "Young Lochinvar's" elopement exploit.

Back to the Stage.—One has not seen Mr. Otho Stuart on the London stage for many a long month. He tells me that he will make one consecutive appearance in a new short play at the Vaudeville on Friday. It is for charity.

Resolved.—Yesterday I met the super-pessimist. He gloomily informed me that he had resolved to make no New Year resolutions—so that he would not be faced with the certainty of breaking them.

Lady of Grace.—The Marchioness of Bute, I am interested to hear, is now a Lady of Grace of the Order of St. John. She is taking a great and helpful interest in ambulance work in South Wales.

"Davy."—I have had a characteristic letter from "Davy" Stephens, the well-known newsagent of Kingstown. He is proud of the fact that he has had written New Year greetings from Queen Alexandra, Lord Wimborne, Lord Derby, Sir Thomas Lipton, Lord Rossmore, and other notable folk.

Nothing Like Rubber.—At St. Dunstan's Hostel I was told the other day that one of the recent gifts was a cheque for the tidy sum of £10,366. This came from planters, merchants and others interested in rubber.

Suburban Pantos.—I had thought that the touring pantomime was dead, but no! I notice several are "on the road."

Water-Colours.—Here you see Sir David Murray, recently honoured by the King on account of his services to British landscape painting. He did not begin his artistic career until he had tried commerce for eleven years, and declared that he did not like it. Water-colours is his chosen medium, and he is one of many artists who have descended upon us southerners from Glasgow.

Mistaken Identity.—People at one time were apt to confuse the painter with another David Murray, who had "Christie" for a middle name, and wrote novels. The two were not dissimilar in features. Alas, the novelist has been dead some years.

THE RAMBLER.

WALLIS SALE

NOW PROCEEDING



Smart Tailor-made Coat in winter weight Covert Cloth, Sale Price 21/6. Worth 42/-

1 hos. Wallis & Co., Ltd., Holborn Circus, Lon-on, E.C.

Harrods Sale

and what a sale!
For One Week
but what a week!
Starts Monday 7th

The Greatest Economy—
Opportunity in Britain!

Everything for Everybody
Everywhere, and everything
at prices lower than you will
come across for many a
year again!

Never in our trading history
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important to the public. Wise
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Send for this Sale Book To-day!
The Sale begins 9 a.m. next Monday.

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1

INVALIDED OUT

THE CHARACTERS.

PAULINE BOULTON, a charming, frank girl of twenty-one. She is a good girl and will be well for you to purchase.

CAPTAIN NICHOLAS STANFORD that her family are marrying her step-sister Cynthia to a paying guest to retrieve the family fortunes. Captain Stanford is the paying guest. He has become engaged to Cynthia, but is really in love with Pauline.

PAULINE GOES TO TOWN.

PAULINE tore up half a dozen telegrams before she filled one up in a way that suited her, and even then, though she had finally decided to burn her boats, she found that she had still left herself a loophole of escape.

"Will meet you to-morrow at Euston—Pauline."

She spent the afternoon alone; the babies were both asleep, and Julia had gone out with her husband; the few days of leave were flying.

It was dark when Julia came back, but Pauline had procured a light and she started to her feet guiltily when she heard the door open.

"Dreaming?" Julia asked surprised; it was unusual to find Pauline in a sentimental fire-light.

"I believe I was half-asleep," Pauline admitted with a vexed laugh. "I'm sorry; I'll get the tea in a jiffy."

She flew to the kitchen, and Julia followed.

"It's cold out," she said. "We're going to have tea, I think."

"Shouldn't be surprised," Pauline said cheerily. "The sky looks grey"—there was a little pause, then she swung round and looked at her sister with a frown.

"But you didn't come out here to tell me it was going to snow," she said, exasperatedly.

"No," Julia coloured a little. "I wanted to tell you that you're to be Mrs. Boulton over at Garton. We went over for a walk, and we met her just by the station."

"Oh!" Pauline turned away. "And what's the news? Is Cynthia going to be Mrs. Stanford, after all?"

"No—at least, she didn't say so in many words, but—Captain Stanford is dining there to-night."

She did not look at Pauline as she spoke, but she heard the girl catch her breath sharply when she answered.

"He? Oh! Well, I hope Mason won't spoil the dinner for them; she can't cook as well as I can, much as I love her"

She went over to the fire and heaped on more coal; she was not in the least conscious what she was doing. There was a curious singing noise in her head.

"I know it's because of him—horrid him!" Julia broke out, with tears in her voice. "How can any man behave like that? To come here and let us all think he cared for you, and then"

Pauline turned; her cheeks were crimson, her eyes blazed.

"Do you want me to kill you?" she panted, shrilly. "How dare you say such things? He never pretended to care for me—why should he? If you were silly enough to imagine things like that, you're a fool and anyway, I hate him—he never wanted to see him again. Besides . . . I'm going to marry Guy—I've made up my mind, and I wired to him this morning. So now, perhaps, you'll believe that all the other is—is just—rubbish!"

Julia tried to put an arm round her, but Pauline wriggled free.

"Oh, leave me alone, do leave me alone!" she said, brokenly. "I hate all this fuss and trouble. How happy are you, Julia? I think you've gone mad all at once!"

Julia said nothing. She knew Pauline was on the verge of breaking down, but her own heart was hot and angry against Stanford.

"I'm going to London to-day," Pauline announced the next morning. "I'm sorry, if you want me for anything, but—well, I promised Guy to meet him—" She looked at her sister half-wisely. "Do you want me for anything?"

What was the good of marrying a man whom she did not love because she could not marry the one whom she did love; she felt positively sick with apprehension when Julia answered gently that she did not want her, and that she was to stay out as long as she liked and have a good time.

"Oh, I shan't stay out long," Pauline said hurriedly. "I'll have lunch with him and come back—I said I'd meet him at Euston. She turned to go, then came back and dropped a scared, hasty kiss on her sister's cheek.

"I'm sorry I was cross yesterday," she said with a rush and fled.

It had begun to snow a little when she reached the station. The train came in from the country powdered with white; some of the carriages were filled with cheery-faced soldiers. They looked out of the windows and smiled at Pauline; one of them had a sprig of mistletoe stuck in his cap.

The train was late at Euston, and the platform was thronged when she got out and looked for Guy.

A young officer passed her, limping on crutches, and Pauline turned her head sharply away. He was a tall man, like Stanford, and there was something in the breadth of his shoulders that reminded her of him.

He was propped down at Garton still with Cynthia. No doubt they would be married quite soon.

"I hate him; I wish I had never seen him!" Pauline told herself, passionately; she wiped the tears angrily from her eyes.

She walked on down the platform, and met Guy Boulton hurrying towards her.

Until to-day she had always thought him a handsome man, but now for the first time it

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

struck her that there was something slightly effeminate about him.

"Whatever can be the matter with me?" she was asking herself, in dismay. "I used to be so happy with him. I used to love to be with him."

"I'm so glad you've come." He slipped his arms through hers, looking down ardently into her face.

"Pauline, you don't know how happy that wire made me." She drew back in alarm.

"Oh, but I didn't say anything in it," she protested.

"I haven't said anything at all!"

He laughed happily. "No, but I'm going to make you before you go home to-night."

BY RUBY M. AYRES



A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY

IF CONSTIPATED.

If Cross, Feverish, Constipated, Bilious, and the Stomach out of Order, give

"California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative to-day saves a bilious child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste; then the liver grows sluggish, and the stomach is disordered.

Look at the tongue, mother! If it is coated or your child is listless, cross, feverish, with a tainted breath, restless, doesn't eat heartily, or has a cold, sore throat, or any other children's ailment; give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is a perfectly harmless dose, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, soluble and fermenting

waste matter will gently move out of the bowels, and you will have a healthy, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs" at 1/3 and 2/- per bottle. Refuse substitutes.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI—(Ger. 2645). The Box, W. H. Berry. To-day at 2 and 8. Mats., Weds. and Sats. at 2.

APOLLO, 2-30, 8.15. "Inside the Lines." The greatest of all Spy Plays. Mats., Mon., Weds. and Sats., 2.30.

ARMED FORCES—(Ger. 2646). John B. Fagan present. "Wonder Tales" of Hawthorne.

COMEDY, "Bubbly," musical entertainment, with American Players. Ergs., 8.15. Mat., Mon., Fri. and Sat., 2.30.

CRIMSON—(Ger. 2647). Celebrated Farce. Last night of Fluff. 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Thurs., Sats., 2.30.

DALY'S—(Ger. 2648). "The Maid of the Mountains." Every Evening. Mats., Tues. and Sats., at 2.30.

DRURY LANE—(Ger. 2649). "Aladdin." Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. Box-office, 10 to 10.

DUKE OF YORK'S—Evenings, 8.30. Mat., Wed., Thurs., 2.30. Box-office, 10 to 10. Box, 10. Ger. 314.

GAETY—(Ger. 2700). "The Beany Spot," with Regine Flory. To-day and 8. Mats., Weds. and Sats., 2.30. To-night and Wed., Sat. and Sun. Evenings, at 8.30.

GLOBE—(Ger. 8722). "The Willow Tree." To-day, 2.30. Mat., 8.30. Wed., 8.30. Thurs., 8.30. Mat., 8.30. Fri., 8.30. Sat., 8.30.

HIS MISTRESS—(Ger. 2646). John Chin Chow. Every Evening.

KING'S—"Bomber Challen" in "When Knights Were Bold." 2.30. Mat., Wed., 8.30. Thurs., 8.30.

LYCEUM—"Seven Days Leave." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.45. 9d. to 8d.

VALENTINE'S—(Ger. 2648). "Romance." 2.30 and 8.15. Mats., Wed., Sats., 2.30. Basil Sydney, Cecily Humphreys.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8.15. "The Mystery of the Missing Millions."

NEW—"Peter Pan" by J. M. Barrie. To-day and 8.15. Thurs., and Sat. Evenings, at 8.

OLD BOBBY—Arthur Bouscher as "Old Bill." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.

PALACE—To-day and 8. "Pamela," with Lily Langtry. To-day, 2.30. Mat., Wed., 8.30. Thurs., 8.30.

PLAYHOUSE—Nightly. 8.30. "The Yellow Ticket," Gladys Cooper, Allan Aynesworth. Mat., Thurs., 8.30. New musical comedy. Matinee, Wed., and Sat., at 2.

PRINCES—"Carmenetta." An operetta. Nightly, 8. Mat., Wed., Sats., 2.30. Basil Sydney, Cecily Humphreys.

QUEEN'S—Evenings at 8.15. "Brewster's Millions." Percy Hutchinson, Miles Mander.

QUEEN'S—(Ger. 2645). "The Queen's Story" by J. M. Barrie. To-day at 2.30. Percy Hutchinson, Hilda Trevelyan.

ROYALTY—Billed. Daily at 2.30. Evenings, Tues., Weds., and Fri. "The Queen's Story." 2.30.

ST. JAMES'—"Charlie's Aunt." To-day and Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8. Popular Prices. (Ger. 3093.)

ALHAMBRA—(Ger. 2646). "The Queen's Story." Mat., Thurs., and Sat. 2.30. Seymour Hicks, Madge Lessing, Savoy. Ergs., at 8. "The Private Secretary." Daily, at 2.30. Alice D'Oyley, W. H. Denny.

SWINTEFURY, Ger. 6666. "Arlette." Operette. Evenings, 8. Mats., Wed., and Sat., at 2.

STRAND—"The Happy Hooligan." Every Afternoon, at 2.30. Mat., Thurs., and Sat. Evenings, at 8.30.

VAUDEVILLE—"Cheep!" Harry Gratten's Record Revue. Evenings, 8.15. Mats., Wed., Thurs., and Fri. Round the Mat., Mat., Daily, at 2.15. "Bluebell in Fairland," Lydia Knight in ballets conducted by Sir Frederic Cowen.

EMPIRE, 2.30 and 8.30. "Here and There" with Ethel Leycey, George Arliss, Jack Lang, and Willard Waterman. Last night, 2.30, 8.30. "Zig Zag."

HIPPODROME—London, 2.30, 8.30. "Zig Zag."

PALLADIUM—2.30, 6.10, 9. Little Tich, Ernie Loring, and Co., Ned Kynyon, Brundah, Vernon Watson, and Co.

PERSONAL.

£5 REWARD—Lost in Gower-street (Dec. 11), Peckham road (amongst other things). Reward will be paid on return to 126, Gower-street, W.C.

LADIES are wanted for the Royal Naval Air Service as Motor Drivers; no matter what experience you are in at present. You must be a good Motor Driver. Apply The Motor Drivers' Licensed Employment Bureau, 12, High-street, Fulham, S.W.6.

Hair permanently removed from face with electricity. Ladies only—Florence Wood, 475, Oxford-st, W.1.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

Daily Mirror

"MENTIONED"
1942A

M.P.'S WIFE.
1942A



Maj. J. H. T. Leighton, M.C., Scots Guards and R.F.C., who was killed while flying in France. He had also been mentioned in Sir D. Haig's latest dispatch.



Lady Norman whose husband, Maj. Sir Henry Norman, Bart., M.P., is one of the new Privy Councillors. (Bassano.)

IRISH GUARDSMAN'S WEDDING.
1942A



Captain Fergus Graham, Irish Guards, and his bride (Miss Mary Reade) leaving the Guards' Chapel after their wedding yesterday.

SWIMMING RACE YESTERDAY!

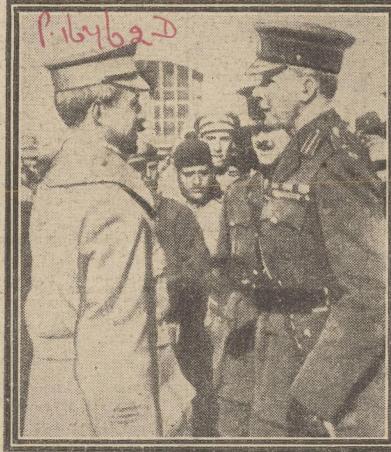


The members of the Serpentine Swimming Club after racing for Sir J. M. Barrie's Peter Pan Cup yesterday. They are seen watching diving practice. Among the swimmers who took their New Year's plunge was Mr. C. Ledger, a veteran of sixty-seven years.

REVOLT IN PORTUGAL: NEW PRESIDENT.



Armed men on motor lorries kept order in the streets of Lisbon.



Major Sidonio Paes and General Barnardiston. The general who is head of the British Military Mission is seen talking to Major Sidonio Paes, who was elected Provisional President of the Republic.

TOASTING 1918, VICTORY YEAR.



A Scottish "contemptible" wearing five wound stripes joins in the toast with friends from overseas. America and the other Allies were all pledged.

POPULAR'S M.P. KNIGHTED—SIR ALFRED YEO AMONG THE CHILDREN.
1942B



Sir Alfred Yeo, M.P., was present yesterday at the entertainments given to children at Bow Baths and Poplar Town Hall. The photographs show apples and cakes being distributed to the children and the new knight and his wife.

THE R.R.C.
1942A



Miss Edith Randa, a sister of the General Hospital, Colchester, who has been awarded the Royal Red Cross.



Mr. Frederick W. Johnson, manager of a national filling factory, who has been awarded the Order of the British Empire.

